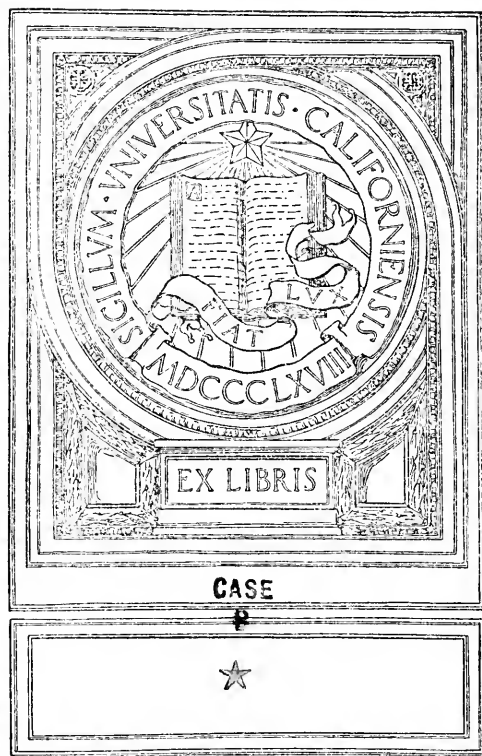


929
R883
hel
case B

UC-NRLF

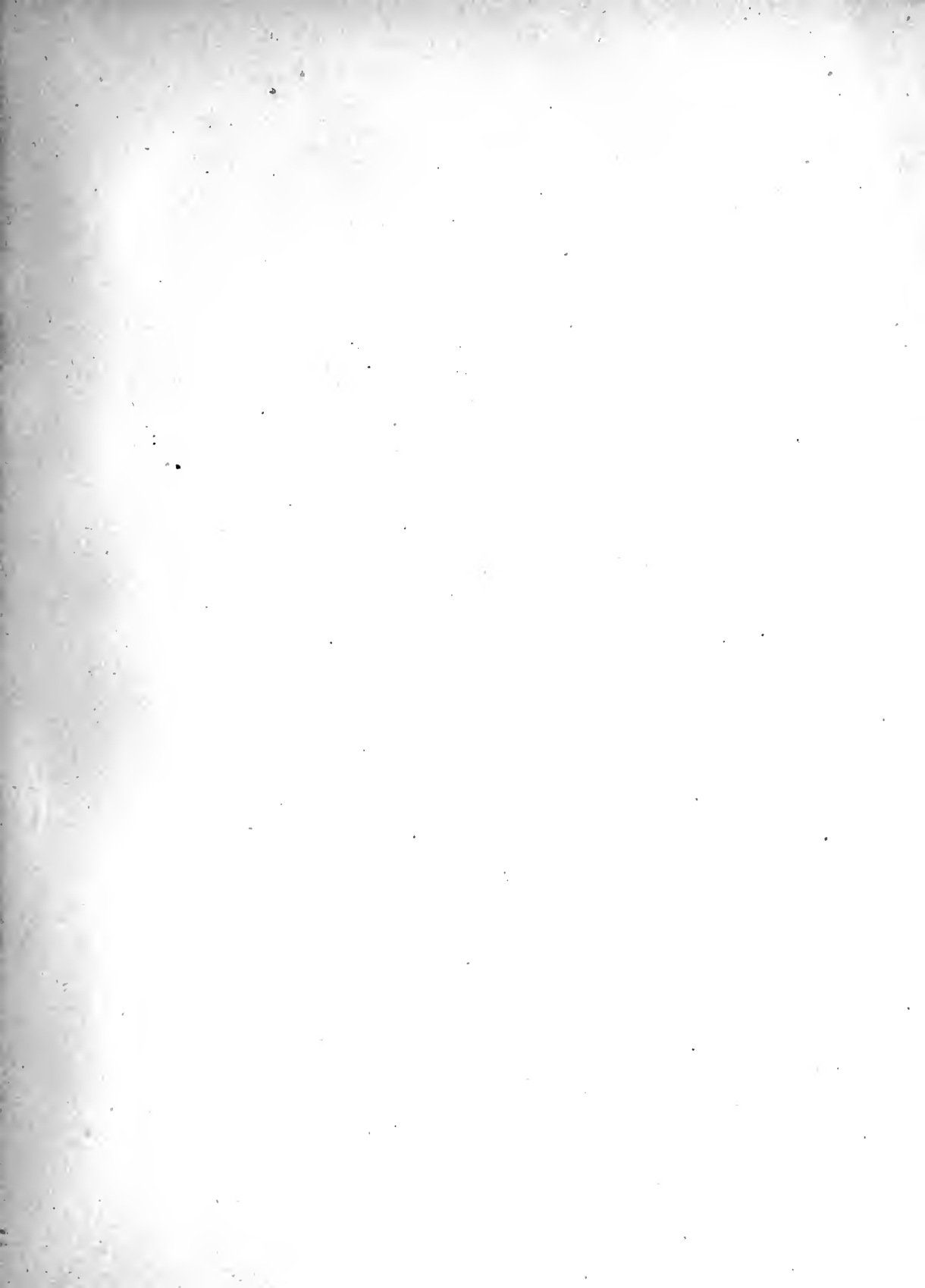


\$C 25 420



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2008 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

<http://www.archive.org/details/hellsbrokeloose00rowlrich>



HELL'S
BROKE
LOOSE.

by Samuel Rowlands



LONDON

Printed by W. W. and are to be
fold by *G. Loftus* in Popes-head
Allie neare the Exchange.

1605.

929
R883
hel
Case
B
★

An Aduertifement

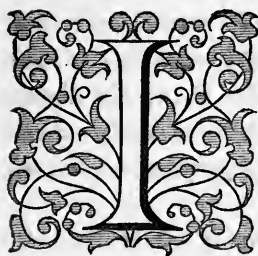
to the wife and discrete

REader; hee that in discription of a wicked man, doth personate him, is to speake as that wicked man, not beseeching a good man; or else he can not aptly deliuer him in his kinde, so odious as hee is: In respect whereof, let not any speach herein be misconstrued, which is onely fet downe as spoken by the rebellious Heretiques, the more truely to explaine them as notorious as they were. *Vale.*

THE
END
OF
THE
FIRST
PART
OF
THE
WORKES
OF
JAMES
HARRISON



TO THE READER.



IN this vn-weeded Garden of the World, hath sprung vp through al ages of the same, most innumerable euen of all sorted kindes, that haue been opposite to Vertue, and pursuers of Vice; Such as haue with great trauell and labour taken paynes to goe to Hell, and runne the broad way path with Hindes feete, in all poasting speede that the Diuell could employ them. Amongst the rest of this fearefull race runners (of their variable qualities) here is a description of the most notorious Rebels and Heretiques of Europe, certaine Germane Anabaptistes, such as would haue all things common, and all men at free will and libertie to do what they list, without controwle of any Authoritie: euery mans Will Law; and euery ones Dreame Doctrine.

Before the comming of our Sauour Christ; Theudas, and Iudas Galilæus, two seditious fellowes of factious spirit, seduced the Iewes: The first of them saying, that hee was a Prophet sent from God for mans good; and that by his owne powerfull word, hee could deuide the waters of Iordan in as admirable

2.

sort,





To the Reader.

sort, as Ioshua the servant of the Lord had done. The other, did earnestly promise to enlarge the Iewes from the servitude and yoke of the Romans: both of them by these meanes, drawing after them great multitudes of people; and both of them comming unto deserved destruction: For Fatus the Gouvernour of Iury ouertooke Theudas, and sent his head as a monument to Ierusalem: and Iudas likewise perished, and all his following confederates were dispersed.

After our Sauour Christ, in the time of his blessed Apostles, Elimas the Sorcerer mightely withstood the proceeding of Paule & Barnabas, sowing the seed of Heresie in the minde of Sergius Paulus Deputie: but the iudgement of God ouertooke him, and he was stricken with blindnesse. Not long after him, in the raigne of Adrian the Emperour, arose an other called Bencochab, that professed himselfe to be the Mefsias, & to haue descended from Heauen in the likenes of a Starre, for the safetie & redemption of the people: by which fallacie, he drew after him a world of seditious people; but at last, hee and many of his credulous route were slaine, and was called by the Iewes (in contempt) Bencozba (that is) the Sonne of a lie.

Manes, of whom the Maniches tooke their name and first originall, forged in his foolish braine a fiction of two Gods,
and





To the Reader.

and two beginners; and reiecting the old Testament, and the true God, which is reuealed in the same; published a fift Gospell of his owne forgerie, reporting himselfe to be the Holy Ghost: When he had thus with diuulging his diuelish Heresies and Blasphemies infected the world, being pursued by Gods iust iudgement, hee was for other wicked practizes taken, and his skinne pulled ouer his eares aliue.

Montanus that notorious blasphemous wretch, of whom the Montanists tooke their ofspring, denyed Christ our Sauiour to be GOD, saying: Hee was but Man onely, like other men, without any participation of Diuine essence: Hee called himselfe the Comforter, and Holy spirit, which was promised to come into the world; and his two Wiues Priscilla and Maximilla, he named his Prophetesses, and their writings Prophecies: yet all their cunning could not preuent nor foretell a wretched and desperate end which befell him; for after he had of long time deluded the world, in imitation of Iudas, hee hanged himselfe.

Infinite are the examples that may be collected out of the registers of foregone ages, touching the lamentable euilles, slaughters, blood, and death, that haue ensued from the damnable heriticall Instruments of the Diuell; and how the peo-

A.

ple





To the Reader.

ple (affecting Nouelties, and Innouations) haue concurred from time to time, with the plotters endeouours, Histories are full of their memories. Most Rebellions do pretende Religion for them selues: No Villaine but dare turne a good outside to the eye, though the inside be as bad, as heart can imagine.

These infamous Rebels and Heretiques in Germanie, pretended Religion; they would be Reformers of the Church, and State: new Doctrine of their owne franticke conceites: no Childred should be Baptized: all thinges should be common, & no Magistrate to gouerne, but euery man at his owne libertie to doe what he list; take whatsoeuer he stood in need of, without pay: pluralitie of Wiues: no recouerie of wrongfull detayned Goodes, and such like villanous roguish stuffe, that neuer a Theefe in the world would refuse to subscribe vnto it.

This was no sooner taught by Iohn Leyden, alias Yoncker Hans a Dutch Taylor, Tom Mynter a parish Clarke, Knipperdulling a Smyth, and Crafteing a Ioyner; but it was embraced by thousandes of the Boores, and vulgar illiterate Clownes, who in great companies dayly resorted vnto them forth of all Townes and Villages: A most rude rascall companie that regarded neither Gods feare, nor mans fauour, euen
HELLE BROKE LOOSE.

In





To the Reader.

In their outrageous madnes, they attempted much villanie, omitting to put nothing in practize that stood with their humours lyking; as good Commons Wealths men, as Iacke Straw, Watt Tyler, Tom Myller, Iohn Ball, &c. in the raigne of Richard the 2. and as sound Diuines for Doctrine, as Hackets Disciples; that preached in Cheapeside in a Pease-cart: Yet they found of their owne fraternitie to manage the Diuels affayres; and mustering themselues together, all composed of the scumbe and waste worser-sort could be raken vp, they proceeded so farre, that they tooke the Towne of Munster, and there for a time, domineerd as if they had been Electors apeece to the Emperour; untill beeing beleagerd by the Duke of Saxon, they were taught to taste how Extremitie did sauour, finding the bitternesse of their rash and gracelesse attempts, to punish them most seuerely in the end: For when Cattes, Dogges, Rattes and Myce, grew scarce and daintie, (No common dish, but choyce dyet for Iohn Leyden, and the Lordes of his counsaile Knipperdulling the Smyth, Crafteing the Ioyner, and Tom Mynter the Clarke;) They were constrained to frie old greasie Buffe leather Ierkins, and Parchments, Coouers of Bookes, Bootes in Steakes, and Stew-pottes of old Shoes, till in the end being famished as leane as dried

A 2.

Stock-





To the Reader.

Stock-fish, they were subdued: and Leyden (who had tearmed himselfe King of Munster) with his Nobles, made of Smyth, Ioyner, and Parish-Clarke, were according to the iust reward of all Rebels, put to death, with great torture: and being dead, their bodyes were hang'd in Iron Cages vpon the toppe of the high Steeple in Munster called S. Lamberts Steeple, for an example to all of Rebelle race: Their Confederates in great multitudes hauing perished with the Sword and famine, may together with all Traytors witnesse to the world throughout all ensuing ages, how GOD with vengeance rewardes all such State-disturbers, and factious Rebels.





THE GHOST OF IACKE STRAW.

Prologue.

I That did act on *Smythfeildes* bloodie Stage,
In *second Richards* young and tender age:
And there recei'ud from *Walworths* fatall hand,
The stab of *Death*, which life did countermand:
Am made a *Prulogue* to the Tragedie,
Of *LEYDEN*, a Dutch Taylors villanie.
Not that I ere conforred with that flaue,
My rascall rout in *Hollenshed* you haue:
But that in name, and nature wee agree,
An *English* Traytor I, *Dutch* Rebelle hee.
In my Confort, I had the Priest *John Ball*;
Mynter the Clarke, vnto his share did fall.
Hee, to haue all things common did intend:
And my Rebellion, was to such an end.
Euen in a word, wee both were like apoynted,

A 3.

To





PROLOGVE.

To take the Sword away from Gods Anoynted:
And for examples to the worlds last day,
Our Traytours names shall neuer weare away:
The fearefull Path's that hee and I haue trod,
Haue bin accursed in the sight of God.
Heere in this Register, who ere doth looke,
(Which may be rightly call'd *The bloody Booke*)
Shall see how base and rude those Villains bee,
That do attempt like *LEYDEN*; plot like mee.
And how the Diu'll in whose name they begon,
Payes them Hells wages, when their worke is don:
" *Treason* is bloodie; blood thereon attends:
" *Traytors* are bloodie, and haue bloodie ends.

FINIS.





THE ARGUMENT.

F*rom darke Damnations vault, where Horrors dwell,
Infernall Furies, forth the lake of Hell
Ariu'd on earth, and with their damned euils
Fill'd the whole world full of Incarnat Deuils:*

For all the finnes that Hells vast gulfe containes,

In euery age, and euery kingdome raignes:

Murder, and Treason, False disloyall plots,

Sedition, Heresie, and roguish knots:

Of trayt'rous Rebels; Some of highest place,

And some of meanest sort, most rascall bace:

Of which degree, behold a cursed crue,

Such as Hells-mouth into the World did spue:

IOHN LEYDEN, but a Taylor by his trade,

Of Munster towne a King would needes be made:

A Parrish Clarke, a Ioyner, and a Smyth,

His Nobles were, whom hee tooke counsell with:

To these adioyned thousands, Boores and Clownes,

Out of the Villages, and Germane Townes:

Whereof great losse of blood greeuous ensew'd,

Before that Campe of Hell could be subdew'd.

S. R.



10 8100
AIRPORT LAG

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
77
78
79
80
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90
91
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100
101
102
103
104
105
106
107
108
109
110
111
112
113
114
115
116
117
118
119
120
121
122
123
124
125
126
127
128
129
130
131
132
133
134
135
136
137
138
139
140
141
142
143
144
145
146
147
148
149
150
151
152
153
154
155
156
157
158
159
160
161
162
163
164
165
166
167
168
169
170
171
172
173
174
175
176
177
178
179
180
181
182
183
184
185
186
187
188
189
190
191
192
193
194
195
196
197
198
199
200
201
202
203
204
205
206
207
208
209
210
211
212
213
214
215
216
217
218
219
220
221
222
223
224
225
226
227
228
229
230
231
232
233
234
235
236
237
238
239
240
241
242
243
244
245
246
247
248
249
250
251
252
253
254
255
256
257
258
259
260
261
262
263
264
265
266
267
268
269
270
271
272
273
274
275
276
277
278
279
280
281
282
283
284
285
286
287
288
289
290
291
292
293
294
295
296
297
298
299
300
301
302
303
304
305
306
307
308
309
310
311
312
313
314
315
316
317
318
319
320
321
322
323
324
325
326
327
328
329
330
331
332
333
334
335
336
337
338
339
340
341
342
343
344
345
346
347
348
349
350
351
352
353
354
355
356
357
358
359
360
361
362
363
364
365
366
367
368
369
370
371
372
373
374
375
376
377
378
379
380
381
382
383
384
385
386
387
388
389
390
391
392
393
394
395
396
397
398
399
400
401
402
403
404
405
406
407
408
409
410
411
412
413
414
415
416
417
418
419
420
421
422
423
424
425
426
427
428
429
430
431
432
433
434
435
436
437
438
439
440
441
442
443
444
445
446
447
448
449
450
451
452
453
454
455
456
457
458
459
460
461
462
463
464
465
466
467
468
469
470
471
472
473
474
475
476
477
478
479
480
481
482
483
484
485
486
487
488
489
490
491
492
493
494
495
496
497
498
499
500
501
502
503
504
505
506
507
508
509
510
511
512
513
514
515
516
517
518
519
520
521
522
523
524
525
526
527
528
529
530
531
532
533
534
535
536
537
538
539
540
541
542
543
544
545
546
547
548
549
550
551
552
553
554
555
556
557
558
559
560
561
562
563
564
565
566
567
568
569
570
571
572
573
574
575
576
577
578
579
580
581
582
583
584
585
586
587
588
589
590
591
592
593
594
595
596
597
598
599
600
601
602
603
604
605
606
607
608
609
610
611
612
613
614
615
616
617
618
619
620
621
622
623
624
625
626
627
628
629
630
631
632
633
634
635
636
637
638
639
640
641
642
643
644
645
646
647
648
649
650
651
652
653
654
655
656
657
658
659
660
661
662
663
664
665
666
667
668
669
670
671
672
673
674
675
676
677
678
679
680
681
682
683
684
685
686
687
688
689
690
691
692
693
694
695
696
697
698
699
700
701
702
703
704
705
706
707
708
709
710
711
712
713
714
715
716
717
718
719
720
721
722
723
724
725
726
727
728
729
730
731
732
733
734
735
736
737
738
739
740
741
742
743
744
745
746
747
748
749
750
751
752
753
754
755
756
757
758
759
760
761
762
763
764
765
766
767
768
769
770
771
772
773
774
775
776
777
778
779
780
781
782
783
784
785
786
787
788
789
790
791
792
793
794
795
796
797
798
799
800
801
802
803
804
805
806
807
808
809
810
811
812
813
814
815
816
817
818
819
820
821
822
823
824
825
826
827
828
829
830
831
832
833
834
835
836
837
838
839
840
841
842
843
844
845
846
847
848
849
850
851
852
853
854
855
856
857
858
859
860
861
862
863
864
865
866
867
868
869
870
871
872
873
874
875
876
877
878
879
880
881
882
883
884
885
886
887
888
889
890
891
892
893
894
895
896
897
898
899
900
901
902
903
904
905
906
907
908
909
910
911
912
913
914
915
916
917
918
919
920
921
922
923
924
925
926
927
928
929
930
931
932
933
934
935
936
937
938
939
940
941
942
943
944
945
946
947
948
949
950
951
952
953
954
955
956
957
958
959
960
961
962
963
964
965
966
967
968
969
970
971
972
973
974
975
976
977
978
979
980
981
982
983
984
985
986
987
988
989
990
991
992
993
994
995
996
997
998
999
1000
1001
1002
1003
1004
1005
1006
1007
1008
1009
1010
1011
1012
1013
1014
1015
1016
1017
1018
1019
1020
1021
1022
1023
1024
1025
1026
1027
1028
1029
1030
1031
1032
1033
1034
1035
1036
1037
1038
1039
1040
1041
1042
1043
1044
1045
1046
1047
1048
1049
1050
1051
1052
1053
1054
1055
1056
1057
1058
1059
1060
1061
1062
1063
1064
1065
1066
1067
1068
1069
1070
1071
1072
1073
1074
1075
1076
1077
1078
1079
1080
1081
1082
1083
1084
1085
1086
1087
1088
1089
1090
1091
1092
1093
1094
1095
1096
1097
1098
1099
1100
1101
1102
1103
1104
1105
1106
1107
1108
1109
1110
1111
1112
1113
1114
1115
1116
1117
1118
1119
1120
1121
1122
1123
1124
1125
1126
1127
1128
1129
1130
1131
1132
1133
1134
1135
1136
1137
1138
1139
1140
1141
1142
1143
1144
1145
1146
1147
1148
1149
1150
1151
1152
1153
1154
1155
1156
1157
1158
1159
1160
1161
1162
1163
1164
1165
1166
1167
1168
1169
1170
1171
1172
1173
1174
1175
1176
1177
1178
1179
1180
1181
1182
1183
1184
1185
1186
1187
1188
1189
1190
1191
1192
1193
1194
1195
1196
1197
1198
1199
1200
1201
1202
1203
1204
1205
1206
1207
1208
1209
1210
1211
1212
1213
1214
1215
1216
1217
1218
1219
1220
1221
1222
1223
1224
1225
1226
1227
1228
1229
1230
1231
1232
1233
1234
1235
1236
1237
1238
1239
1240
1241
1242
1243
1244
1245
1246
1247
1248
1249
1250
1251
1252
1253
1254
1255
1256
1257
1258
1259
1260
1261
1262
1263
1264
1265
1266
1267
1268
1269
1270
1271
1272
1273
1274
1275
1276
1277
1278
1279
1280
1281
1282
1283
1284
1285
1286
1287
1288
1289
1290
1291
1292
1293
1294
1295
1296
1297
1298
1299
1300
1301
1302
1303
1304
1305
1306
1307
1308
1309
1310
1311
1312
1313
1314
1315
1316
1317
1318
1319
1320
1321
1322
1323
1324
1325
1326
1327
1328
1329
1330
1331
1332
1333
1334
1335
1336
1337
1338
1339
1340
1341
1342
1343
1344
1345
1346
1347
1348
1349
1350
1351
1352
1353
1354
1355
1356
1357
1358
1359
1360
1361
1362
1363
1364
1365
1366
1367
1368
1369
1370
1371
1372
1373
1374
1375
1376
1377
1378
1379
1380
1381
1382
1383
1384
1385
1386
1387
1388
1389
1390
1391
1392
1393
1394
1395
1396
1397
1398
1399
1400
1401
1402
1403
1404
1405
1406
1407
1408
1409
1410
1411
1412
1413
1414
1415
1416
1417
1418
1419
1420
1421
1422
1423
1424
1425
1426
1427
1428
1429
1430
1431
1432
1433
1434
1435
1436
1437
1438
1439
1440
1441
1442
1443
1444
1445
1446
1447
1448
1449
1450
1451
1452
1453
1454
1455
1456
1457
1458
1459
1460
1461
1462
1463
1464
1465
1466
1467
1468
1469
1470
1471
1472
1473
1474
1475
1476
1477
1478
1479
1480
1481
1482
1483
1484
1485
1486
1487
1488
1489
1490
1491
1492
1493
1494
1495
1496
1497
1498
1499
1500
1501
1502
1503
1504
1505
1506
1507
1508
1509
1510
1511
1512
1513
1514
1515
1516
1517
1518
1519
1520
1521
1522
1523
1524
1525
1526
1527
1528
1529
1530
1531
1532
1533
1534
1535
1536
1537
1538
1539
1540
1541
1542
1543
1544
1545
1546
1547
1548
1549
1550
1551
1552
1553
1554
1555
1556
1557
1558
1559
1560
1561
1562
1563
1564
1565
1566
1567
1568
1569
1570
1571
1572
1573
1574
1575
1576
1577
1578
1579
1580
1581
1582
1583
1584
1585
1586
1587
1588
1589
1590
1591
1592
1593
1594
1595
1596
1597
1598
1599
1600
1601
1602
1603
1604
1605
1606
1607
1608
1609
1610
1611
1612
1613
1614
1615
1616
1617
1618
1619
1620
1621
1622
1623
1624
1625
1626
1627
1628
1629
1630
1631
1632
1633
1634
1635
1636
1637
1638
1639
1640
1641
1642
1643
1644
1645
1646
1647
1648
1649
1650
1651
1652
1653
1654
1655
1656
1657
1658
1659
1660
1661
1662
1663
1664
1665
1666
1667
1668
1669
1670
1671
1672
1673
1674
1675
1676
1677
1678
1679
1680
1681
1682
1683
1684
1685
1686
1687
1688
1689
1690
1691
1692
1693
1694
1695
1696
1697
1698
1699
1700
1701
1702
1703
1704
1705
1706
1707
1708
1709
1710
1711
1712
1713
1714
1715
1716
1717
1718
1719
1720
1721
1722
1723
1724
1725
1726
1727
1728
1729
1730
1731
1732
1733
1734
1735
1736
1737
1738
1739
1740
1741
1742
1743
1744
1745
1746
1747
1748
1749
1750
1751
1752
1753
1754
1755
1756
1757
1758
1759
1760
1761
1762
1763
1764
1765
1766
1767
1768
1769
1770
1771
1772
1773
1774
1775
1776
1777
1778
1779
1780
1781
1782
1783
1784
1785
1786
1787
1788
1789
1790
1791
1792
1793
1794
1795
1796
1797
1798
1799
1800
1801
1802
1803
1804
1805
1806
1807
1808
1809
1810
1811
1812
1813
1814
1815
1816
1817
1818
1819
1820
1821
1822
1823
1824
1825
1826
1827
1828
1829
1830
1831
1832
1833
1834
1835
1836
1837
1838
1839
1840
1841
1842
1843
1844
1845
1846
1847
1848
1849
1850
1851
1852
1853
1854
1855
1856
1857
1858
1859
1860
1861
1862
1863
1864
1865
1866
1867
1868
1869
1870
1871
1872
1873
1874
1875
1876
1877
1878
1879
1880
1881
1882
1883
1884
1885
1886
1887
1888
1889
1890
1891
1892
1893
1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899
1900
1901
1902
1903
1904
1905
1906
1907
1908
1909
1910
1911
1912
1913
1914
1915
1916
1917
1918
1919
1920
1921
1922
1923
1924
1925
1926
1927
1928
1929
1930
1931
1932
1933
1934
1935
1936
1937
1938
1939
1940
1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
1946
1947
1948
1949
1950
1951
1952
1953
1954
1955
1956
1957
1958
1959
1960
1961
1962
1963
1964
1965
1966
1967
1968
1969
1970
1971
1972
1973
1974
1975
1976
1977
1978
1979
1980
1981
1982
1983
1984
1985
1986
1987
1988
1989
1990
1991
1992
1993
1994
1995
1996
1997
1998
1999
2000
2001
2002
2003
2004
2005
2006
2007
2008
2009
2010
2011
2012
2013
2014
2015
2016
2017
2018
2019
2020
2021
2022
2023
2024
2025
2026
2027
2028
2029
2030
2031
2032
2033
2034
2035
2036
2037
2038
2039
2040
2041
2042
2043
2044
2045
2046
2047
2048
2049
2050
2051
2052
2053
2054
2055
2056
2057
2058
2059
2060
2061
2062
2063
2064
2065
2066
2067
2068
2069
2070
2071
2072
2073
2074
2075
2076
2077
2078
2079
2080
2081
2082
2083
2084
2085
2086
2087
2088
2089
2090
2091
2092
2093
2094
2095
2096
2097
2098
2099
2100
2101
2102
2103
2104
2105
2106
2107
2108
2109
2110
2111
2112
2113
2114
2115
2116
2117
2118
2119
2120
2121
2122
2123
2124
2125
2126
2127
2128
2129
2130
2131
2132
2133
2134
2135
2136
2137
2138
2139
2140
2141
2142
2143
2144
2145
2146
2147
2148
2149
2150
2151
2152
2153
2154
2155
2156
2157
2158
2159
2160
2161
2162
2163
2164
2165
2166
2167
2168
2169
2170
2171
2172
2173
2174
2175
2176
2177
2178
2179
2180
2181
2182
2183
2184
2185
2186
2187
2188
2189
2190
2191
2192
2193
2194
2195
2196
2197
2198
2199
2200
2201
2202
2203
2204
2205
2206
2207
2208
2209
2210
2211
2212
2213
2214
2215
2216
2217
2218
2219
2220
2221
2222
2223
2224
2225
2226
2227
2228
2229
2230
2231
2232
2233
2234
2235
2236
2237



THE LIFE AND DEATH OF IOHN LEYDEN.

When nights blacke mantle ouer th'earth was laide,
And *Cinthias* face all curtaine-drawne with clouds:
When visions do appeare in darksome shade,
And nights sweet rest, dayes care in quiet throwds;
About the hower of twelue in dead of night,
A mangled Corse appeared to my sight.

Skin torne, Flesh wounded, vgly to behold:
A totterd Body peece-meale pull'd in funder:
Harken (quoth hee) to that which shall be told,
And looke not thus amaz'd with feare and wonder:
Though I am all bestabbed, slash'd, and torne,
I am not *Cæsar*, him, an's ghost I scorne.

Icke bin Hans Leyden; vnderstandst thou Dutch?
IOHN LEYDEN King of Munster, I am hee,
That haue in *Germanie* bin feard as much,
As any *Cæsar* in the world could bee:
From the first houre that I armes did take,
I made the *Germaine* Gallants feare and quake.

B.

By





THE LIFE AND DEATH

By facultie at first, I was a *Taylour*,
But all my minde was Kingly eue'ry thought;
For e'en with *Cerberus*, Hels dogged Iaylour,
A combat hand to hand I durst haue fought:
Then with my trade, what's hee that hath to doo?
Old Father *Adam* was a *Taylour* too:

Hee made him Fig leaue Breeches at his fall,
And of that stuffe his Wife a Kirtle wore:
Then let both Needle, Threed, my Sheares and all,
Keepe with the trade; a Noble minde I bore:
And let this Title witnes my renowne,
IOHN LEYDEN Taylour, King of Munster towne.

My Councillers were these, a valiant *Smyth*,
As tall a man as euer strooke a heate,
Call'd *Knipperdulling*; wondrous full of pith:
Crafting the *Ioyner*, one of courage great:
Tom Mynter, a madd Rogue, our *Parrish Clarke*,
Whose doctrine wee with diligence did marke.

Hee





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Hee taught on topp of Mole-hill, Bush, and Tree,
The Traytors text in *England*; *Parson Ball*
Affirming wee ought Kings apeece to bee,
And euery thing be common vnto all:
For when old *Adam* delu'd, and *Euah* span,
Where was my filken veluet Gentleman?

Wee *Adams* Sonnes; Hee Monarch of the Earth,
How can wee chuse but be of Royall blood?
Beeing all descended from so high a birth?
Why should not wee share wealth, and worldly good?
Tush Maisters (quoth *Tom Mynter*) reason binds it,
Hee that lacks Mony, take it where he finds it.

Why, is not euery thing Gods guift, we haue?
Doe Beastes and Cattell buy the Grasfe they eate?
Shall that be fould, which *Nature* freely gaue?
Why should a Man pay Mony for his Meate,
Or buy his Drinke, that parboyld Beere and Ale,
The Fyshes broth, which Brewers do retayle?

B 2.

Pray





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Pray who is *Landlord* to the Lyons den?
Or who payes House-rent for the Foxes hole?
Shall Beastes enjoy more priuiledge then Men?
May they feed dayly vpon that is stole,
Eating and drinking freely *Natur's* store,
Yet pay for nought they take, nor goe on score?

Do not the Fowles share fellow like together,
And freely take their foode eu'en where they please,
A whole yeeres dyet costes them not a Fether?
And likewise all the Fyshes in the Seas,
Do they not franckly feed on that they get,
And for their victu'als are in no mans debt?

And shall Man, being Lord of all the rest,
(Vnto whose seruice these were all ordayned)
Of meate, nor drinke, nor clothing, be possesse,
Vnlesse the same by Mony be obtayned?
Pay House-rent, buy his foode, and all his clothing,
When other Creatures haue good cheare for nothing?

Wee'le





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Wee'le none of that (quoth I, to my comforts.)
No (quoth *Tom Mynter*) frends, it ought not bee:
Come *Libertie*, and *Wealth*, and *Princely sports*:
Why, Kings are made of Clay; and so are wee:
Wee'le ayme our thoughts on high, at Honors marke:
All rowly, powly; Tayler, Smyth, and Clarke.

Wee are the men will make our Valours knowne,
To teach this doting world new reformation:
New Lawes, and new Religion of our owne,
To bring our felues in wondrous admiration:
Let's turne the world cleane vpside downe, (mad flaues)
So to be talk'd of, when w're in our Graues.

Braue *Knipperdulling*, fet thy Forge on fire.
It shall be done this present night (quoth hec.)
Tom Mynter, leaue *Amen* vnto the Quier.
Quoth *Tom*, I scorne hencefoorth a Clarke to bee,
Cornellis, hang thy wooden Ioyners trade,
For Noble-men apeece you shall be made.

B 3.

And





THE LIFE AND DEATH

And fellow mates; Nobles and Gallants all,
To Maiestie you must your mindes dispose:
My Lord *Hans* Hogg, forfake your Butchers stall.
Hendrick the Botcher, cease from heeling Hofe.
Classe Chaundler, let your Weick and Tallow lye,
And *Pecter* Cobler, cast your old Shooes by.

For you my valiant Lords, are men of witt,
And farre too good for base and seruile trades,
Your Martiall power may be compared fitt,
Vnto the strength of our strong *Germane* Iades:
Who if they had but knowledge to their force,
What whistling Car-man could commaund his Horse?

Your guifts are rare, and singular to finde,
Beeing full of courage, resolute, and wise:
Yet to behold these parts you haue bin blinde.
Oh could you see your Valour with mine eyes,
You would exclame that Ignoraunce so long,
Hath done so worthy Men, such open wrong.

But





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

But now my Lyon-harted Caualliers,
Let vs march after war-like *Mars* his Drome,
Your Prentifhips are out of fubieft yeeres;
Now let vs fhow the Houfes whence wee come:
For wondrous matters there are to be done,
Crownes muft be conquerd, Kingdoms muft be wonne.

Tom Mynter, goe and preach vnto the Boores
All Libertie, all Freedome, Eafe, and Wealth:
And if they will, alow them Queanes and Whores:
Bid them Drinke free, and pledge Good-fellows health:
Say Goods are common, each man to fuffize,
The Rich-mans purfe, is Poore-mans lawfull prize.

Tell them, they need not ftand on honeft dealing,
To borrow Mony, and to pay againe:
And thofe that haue occafion to be ftcaling,
May take a Purfe, if need do fo conftaine:
Poore Men muft haue it: Gentlemen muft liue:
Good-fellowes cannot ftay till Mifers giue.

B 4.

Ther's





THE LIFE AND DEATH

There's none of vs (my Maisters) but may want,
Our Purfes may haue emptie stomackes all,
But he shall finde his dyet to be scant,
Whose credit's scord vpon an Ale-house wall,
I owe a debt my felfe onely for Beere,
Amounts to more then I haue earnd this yeere.

And let me come to a base Tapsters house,
Where I but owe some twentie doosen of Beere,
The rascall will not giue me one carowfe,
But tels me straigh t how eu'ery thing is deere:
Tis a hard world, the Brewer must be pay'd:
Thus on my emptie Purfe the Villaine play'd.

This is his state, whose Purfe is lyned thin,
And goes on trust, beholding for his shot,
With, By your leaue, hee must come creeping in:
I pray you Brother, let vs haue a Pot,
How does all heere? pray is mine Hostes well?
Curffe not your debtors: How doest honest *Nell*.

This





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

This shaking humor, I do much detest,
Which emptie Purfes do inflict on some:
I can not be beholden, I protest,
Mony must make mee welcome where I come:
If Siluer in my Pockets do not ring,
All's out of tune with mee in eu'ry thing.

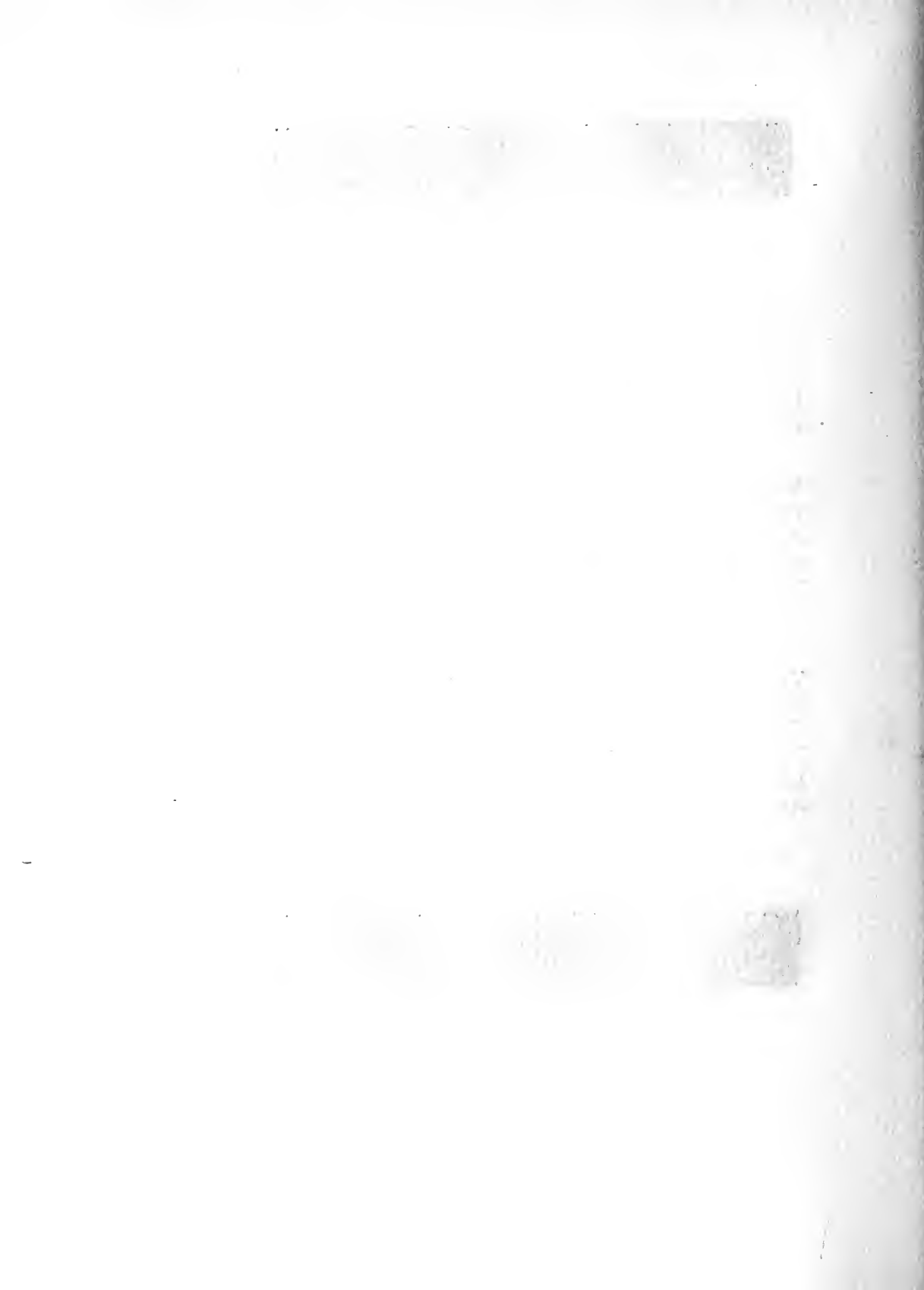
What extreame griefe doth Monyes want procure?
How madd and franticke doth it make the minde?
Againe, how chearefully can Mony cure?
When Phificke comes in Gold, and Siluer's kinde,
To thinke on this, what's hee, that would not craue it,
And fight himfelfe out of his skin to haue it?

Thus my braue Cauliers, you plainely see,
Vpon what golden ground wee fet our foote,
Courage *Dutch* bloods, I fay couragious bee,
Wee will haue Wealth, and Libertie to boote:
Let vs goe forward as we haue begone.
And wee'le make bloody sport before ti's done.

C.

John







IOHN LEYDEN, TOM MINTER,
KNIPPERDVLLING, *and their*
confortes; the first inuention of the
Dreames and Dotages of the
heriticall Anabaptists
in Germanie.

Here neuer was so odious a pretence,
Nor any Act so wicked and so vile,
But some would take vpon them a defence
To colour it; the easier to beguile
The simple sort, which haue vnstayed mindes,
Whose hastie Iudgment Errour easily blindes.

So these leawd wretches, sprung from Villain race,
That had all Pietie in detestation:
A Rascall sort, that were eu'en spent of Grace,
Would take on them *Religions* reformation:
And in the fore-front of their villanie,
Tom Mynter vtters new fond Herezie.

C 2.

Deare





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Deare Friends (quoth he) that wee may haue successe,
In this our honorable enterprife:
Which you shall see the very heau'ens will blesse,
If from a Christian zeale it do arise,
Let's mende the Church in matters are amisse,
Especially in one thing; which is this,

Christ gaue commiſſion to the twelue, ſaying: *Goe*
Into all Nations; Preach, and there Baptize.
So that you ſee the very wordes doe ſhowe,
And from the ſubſtaunce of them doth ariſe,
Wee firſt muſt be of yeeres to vnderſtand,
Before wee take that *Sacrament* in hand.

Therefore wee'le haue no Babes to be Baptized,
Vntill thy come to yeeres of ripe diſcretion,
That of the *Fayth* they may be firſt aduiſed
And yeeld the world accompt of their profeſſion:
For you may ſee, vnleſſe your ſight be blinde,
Beliefe is firſt, and *Baptiſme* comes behinde.

And





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

And yet (my Maiftars) you may dayly fee,
In any Country where fo ere you come,
Such ftore of little Children chriftned bee:
T'is infinite for one to count the fumme:
But let vs take another courfe, I pray;
Thofe forward Sucklings fhall hereafter ftay.

What fay you to it? are you all agree'd,
That this fame doctrine fhall be our chiefe ground?
It fhall (fayd *Leyden*) and I haue decreed,
That it be helde for holfome, good, and found:
And for example I haue thought it beft,
To be new Chriftned heere, before the reft.

Let's haue a Bafon, and fome Water ftraight,
With all the prefent fpeed it may be brought:
For I perceiue this matter is of waight,
My Chrif't'ning when I was a Child, is nought:
Surely I thinke I am no Chrif'tian yet,
A Booke good honeft *Mynter* quickly get.

C 3.

Well





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Well sayd, ar't readie? Shall wee need God-father?
Yes: take you *Harman Cromme*, or any other:
I haue a minde to *Knipperdulling* rather:
And *Tannekin* may serue to be God-mother,
Or *Knipperdulling* ioyn'd with *Harmon Cromme*:
Let it be so: some water; quickly come.

Thus on they goe, with errours foule defil'd,
In rude prophaning Holy ordinaunce:
And *Mynter* asketh, Who doth name the Child?
Call him (quoth *Knipperdulling*) *Yoncker Hans*,
His noble minde, and nature do agree,
And therefore hee a *Yoncker Hans* shall be.

Now (quoth *Tom Mynter*) let mee make a motion,
To which I do beseech you all incline:
Let euery man that's heere, with one deuotion,
Come follow mee to drinke some Rennish wine;
Our inward loue, let outward deedes reueale it,
And to the Tauerne let vs goe and feale it.

The





*The Rebels dayly increasing in great multitudes of the
rude Boores, and illiterate Clownes, propounded vnto
themselues diuers monstrous absurdities, confir-
med by their Captaines Yoncker, Hans, and
Knipperdulling: which by them are
Intituled Twelue Articles of
Christian Libertie.*

What is it from the *Cocatrice* doth passe,
But such a natur'd *Serpent* as him selfe?
What sees an Ape within a Looking-glasse,
But a deformed, and ill fauour'd elfe?
What Good fruite commeth from an euill tree?
Or how should Villains ought but Villains bee?

Like desper'at mad-men, voyde of Reasons vse,
They run to any outrage can be thought:
And Libertie is made the Rebels scuse,
Which now by Dreames and Fancies so hath wrought,
That *Yoncker Hans* vnto his rable rout,
Twelue Articles of Libertie giues out.

And





THE LIFE AND DEATH

And first sets downe: They need not stand in feare
Of Magistrate or Ruler, for offence:
But they themselues might causes freely heare,
And so end matters; sauing much expence
Of Coyne in Fees, which vnto Lawyers fall:
For wee'le (quoth *Yonker Hans*) be Lawyers all.

If that a wrong to any man be done,
Let him repaire to mee, and my two Lords,
Wee'le end the strife so soone as ti's begone:
For halfe a doozen of Beere, in quiet words,
And make them drinke together, and be friends,
Shake hands, and like good fellowes make amends.

Next, if a man's disposed for to ride,
And hath no Horse, nor doth intend to hire,
Hee may take one vpon the high-way side,
To serue, as his occasion doth require,
All-wayes prouided, when his Iournye's don,
Hee is to turne him loose, and let him run.

Also,





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Alfo, if any Woman chaunce to marrie,
And that her Husband prooue not to her minde,
Shee fhall be at her choyce with him to tarrie,
Or take an other whom ſhe knowes more kinde:
Wee thinke it meete no Woman ſhould be bound,
To him in whom no kindnes can be found.

For if ſhee match for Wit, and hee turne Clowne,
Or any way her bargaine prooueth ill,
Shee may ſtay with him till her wedding Gowne
Be worne, and then be at her owne free-will,
To take another, and exchange the Lout:
This Law of our's, ſhall ſerue to beare her out.

Yea, further (which ſhould haue bin ſayd before)
That man which hath not Wife enough of one,
Why, let him (if he pleaſe) take halfe a ſcore:
Wee'le be his warrant, for to builde vpon:
Wee in our wiſedomes do alow it ſo,
For good ſound reaſons that wee haue to ſhow.

D.

For





THE LIFE AND DEATH

For fay, you meete with fuch, as moft men do,
Of this fame proud, and idle hufwife brood,
Shrewifh, and toyifh; foolifh, queanifh to:
Full of bad faults, and nere an inch that's good:
What fhould men do with fuch vngratious wiues?
Turne them to grafse, and fo liue quiet liues.

Befides, Tenants fhall need to pay no rent,
The Earth's the Lord's, and all that is therein:
Land-lords may hang them-felues with one confent;
And if they please, next Quarter day begin:
Wee will not be indebted vnto any,
But be Free-holders, paying not a penny.

All Bonds and Bils, fhall be of no effect:
And hee that will not pay his Debt, may chufe:
This Hand, and Seale, no man fhall need refpect:
Day of the month; and toyes that Scriueners vse:
Sheepe-skins, and Waxe, fhall now no more preuayle,
To bring a man into the dolefull Iayle.

All





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

All Prisons shall be presently pul'd downe,
For wee will haue good Fellowes walke at large:
A paire of Stocks shall not appeare in Towne:
This in our names, wee very straightly charge:
What reason is it when the hands haue stole,
To put the Legs into a wodden hole?

No man shall need obay any Arest,
Let th' action be what t'will, trespassse or debt:
All Surety-ship, shall be an idle iest:
No Creditor thereby shall vantage get:
All Beasts and Cattell, Oxen, Sheepe, and Kine,
Shall be his that will haue them: yours, and mine.

All Forrests, Parks, and Chases, shall be free
For each man that delighteth in the game:
Orchards and Gardens likewise common bee:
All Fruites and Hearbs, let him that will come clayme:
And euery thing that any man shall need,
According to his will, let him proceed.

D 2.

Who





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Who will not draw his weapon in this cause,
And fight it out, as long as he can stand?
Which of you all will disallow these Lawes,
And will deny our Articles his hand?
Then all cry'd out, This Doctrine wee'le defende,
And liues a peece about it wee will spende.

Our Will's our Law; our Swordes the same shall pen,
What wee decree, let's see who dare resist?
Wee care not for the Lawes of other men,
But will without controule do what wee list:
Wee are growne strong; and wee are very wise,
My honest Gentlemen, let this suffice.

With courage now let vs our selues addresse,
Attempting on the sodaine *Munster* Towne:
Let euery one be in a readines,
Kind Fortune smyles: regard not who doth frowne:
At euery Church wee'le hang a Tauerne signe,
And wash our Horses feete in Rennish-wine.

The





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

*The Rebels in a furious resolution, enter the Towne of
Munster: where with insolent proude audacious
Spirits, they inflict most iniurious wronges
vpon the inhabitants, taking greatest
glorie in acting villanie.*

W^{ITH} desp'rat Resolution, mad-braine heat,
Munster they enter like to sauage Beares:
The Cittizens no fauour could entreat,
For all their goods are common, *Leyden* sweares
Catch that catch may; hee bids his Souldiers share,
Deuide the spoyle, and take no further care.

Freely supply your wants, who euer lacks:
Chearely my harts; eate, drinke, and domineere,
Ryfell the rich and wealthy Marchants packes:
Make all things cheape that heeretofore were deere:
And where you finde an Vsurer, be bold
To cut his throat, and take away his gold.

D 3.

Adorne





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Adorne your selues in princely braue attire,
Put downe with State the Emperours of *Roome*:
And giue the foolish world caufe to admire,
And say, wee passe, each base and common Groome:
Though some of you (my Lords) came from the Plow,
Wee'le make them stoope, that haue disdained to bow.

Haue you not heard that *Scythian Tamberlaine*
VVas earst a Sheepheard ere he play'd the King?
First ouer Cattell hee began his raigne,
Then Countries in subiection hee did bring:
And Fortunes fauours so mayntain'd his side,
Kings were his Coach-horse, when he pleas'd to ride.

Do you not see our valorous succeffe,
How easily wee haue attayn'd this Towne?
VVhat thinke you then in time wee shall possesse,
VVhen Greatnes comes to backe vs with renowne?
VVhy fure I thinke our shares will so increafe,
That wee shall let out Kingdomes by the lease.

Fill





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Fill Bowles of VVine, and let vs drinke a health:
Carowfe in Glasse that are fwe foote deepe:
You worthy members of the Common-wealth,
Munster is ours, and *Munster* wee will keepe:
Boone-fier the streets; set Bells a worke to ring
For ioy a Taylour is become a King.

Bring forth all Pris'ners presently to mee,
And let the Magistrates supply their place;
Prifons for true-men now shall only bee:
Braue Theeues, with many fauours wee will grace,
Such men as they, with courage do proceed,
And of their seruice wee shall stand in need.

For Theeues (you know) of feare make no account,
They'le hazard hanging, for a little gaine:
And though vnto the Gallowes top they mount,
Both Halter and the Hang-man they disdain,
How many die at Tyburne in a yeere?
VVould make vs gallant Souldiers, were they heere.

D 4.

Ile





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Ile tell yee Maisters, I haue knowne men die,
That haue out-brau'd the Hang-man to his face:
Such as would giue an *Emperour* the lie,
And valiant take a Purfe in any place,
Bid a man stand vpon the hige-way side,
When he hath had exceeding hafte to ride.

As full of courage as their skins could hold,
Spending as franckly as they freely got:
Scouring the rust from Siluer and from Gold,
That Mifers hoorded vp and vsed not:
As honest men as wee, in all their dealing,
And yet are hang'd for nothing but for stealing.

Example to you of a friend Ile make,
And I beseech you all, to note the thing:
Who being to be married, went and spake
Vnto a Goldsmith for a wedding Ring,
And comming for it when he should be wed,
The dores were shut, and e'ry one abed:

Hee





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Hee had no reason stand and knocke all day,
But brake the windowes open, in a iest,
Taking all Rings he found, with him away,
To chuse his owne the better, from the rest:
Meaning to put the Gold-smith but in feare,
In making him suppose some Theefe were there.

Well, this poore fellow hee was apprehended,
Brought to the Barr, and as a Fellow try'd,
And yet you see hee iestingly offended,
Hauing good reason for it on his fyde:
But all his protestations were in vaine,
For he was hang'd in earnest for his paine.

Another honest fellow as hee went,
Did draw a Halter after him along,
Thinking no hurt, nor hauing an intent
To offer any kind of creature wrong:
One comes behind him was the Hang-mans frend,
And tyde a Horse vnto the Halters end.

E.

The





THE LIFE AND DEATH

The owner met him leading of his beaft,
And charged him with felony (poore man)
Although in this fame matter he knew leaft,
There is no remedie, fay what he can
To prifon, hang him for an arrant thiefe.
How fay my maifters is not this a grieve?

But wee'le take order for fuch matters now,
For theeues and Gentlemen fhall be all one,
To take a purfe, or horfe, we will allow,
And let him boldly do it that hath none:
Take any thing that any man fhall lacke,
To fill the belly and to cloth the backe.

If any finde himfelfe herewith agreeued,
Let him be whipt and banifht forth the towne,
With rich mens goods we meane to haue releued
The very pooreft meane and bafeft clowne,
Weele haue it fo my Lords, it fhall be thus,
Lets fee who dare but ftand on tearmes with vs.

Tom





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Tom Mynter, prethe search the towne with speed,
Chuse out the fayrest of the female kinde,
Some lustie wenches of the Germane breede,
For to the flesh I feel my selfe inclinde:
Some halfe a dosen wiues for me prouide,
And stocke me with some Concubines beside.

Go to the Goldsmithes in my princely name,
Will and commaund them presently forthwith
They send such chaynes and Iewels as I clayme
By *Knipperdullings* mouth, my Lord the Smith,
Without demaunding any thing therefore,
I neither meane to pay, nor go on score.

Let others to the Mercers shops repayre,
And tell them we do filke and veluet lacke,
Our seame-rent Souldiers are exceeding bare,
Scant any tatters hanging on their backe.
Rich Taffata and Veluet of three pile,
Must serue our vse to swagger in a while.

E 2.

Com-





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Commaund the Marchants to supply our Court
With all abundance of the choyfeste Wine:
Vnto the Butchers likewise make resort,
Bid them prouid vs Oxen, Sheepe, and Swine:
Charge Brewers to present vs with their trade,
And that their Beere be somewhat stronger made.

The Baker in his office to appeere,
His Mealy-worship wee do greatly want:
And store of Cookes let vs haue likewise heere,
To dresse our dishes, that they be not scant:
All things in plentie, and abundant store,
Bee merry, eate, and drinke, and call for more.

This for a Resolution wee fet downe,
And do ordaine that it continue still:
All is our owne that is within the Towne,
And wee are men that haue the world at will:
Fill Bowles of Wine, carowse a High-Dutch round,
For Cares lye conquerd, and our Ioyes are croun'd.

Munster





Munster being besieged by the Duke of Saxonie, the Rebels
indure great myserie, and extremitie by famishment; but
constrained in the end to yeelde: their principall
Captaines Leyden, Knipperdulling, and Myn-
ter, are tortur'd and put to death, for exam-
ple to all of Rebellious damned disposi-
tion, ending as desperate, as their
liues were diuelish.

A Mbitious wheele, which Traytors do aspire,
Hath brought the Rebels to their altitude:
And now declining, downe-ward they retire,
By iust Reuenge a downe-fall to conclude,
From top of Treason, thus they turne about:
For now behold, their curfed date run out.

The Martiall Duke layd seige vnto them now,
Preuenting them of needfull wants supply,
With Hungers sharpest sword, to make them bow:
No expectation but resolute to dye,
Their length of life was measur'd by their store,
Which could not be enlarg'd a crum the more.

E 3.

Yet





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Yet most extreame hard cruell shift they made,
Holding the towne besieg'd aboute a yeere,
In which sharpe time their paunches were betraide
Of all their former feastes and belly cheere,
For each man's stomack deem'd his throat was cut,
There was such emptinesse in ery gut.

When wholesome foode was all consumde and gone,
After a hard allowance they had past,
Horfes and Dogges they lickt their lips vpon,
Then Rats and Mife grew daintie meate at last,
Olde shooes they boyld, which made good broth beside,
Buffle-lether Ierkins cut in Steakes they fride.

Not an olde payre of Bootes did walke the streete,
Their bellies could not spare their legs the lether,
But stew'd they were, and hunger made them sweete,
For with that sauce they shar'd alike together.
Couers of Bookes were in like maner drest,
And happie he was such a dishes ghest.

The





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

The Chaundlers crawling tallow vtt' red well,
It seru'd *Hans Leyden* and his Lords owne table,
There was no fault found with the taste nor smell,
Their onely grieve was this, they were not able
To maintaine that good cheere, which grew so scant,
Of filthie kitchin stuffe they found great want.

When they had eaten vp the Chaundlers trade,
As likewise all the ware Shoomakers had,
The Scriueners shops for parchment they inuade,
And feize vpon it euen hunger mad,
Cancelling with their teeth both bond and bill,
Looke after debts and pay them he that will.

In these extreames (quoth *Leyden* to the rest)
What shall we doe in this accursed case?
Aduise me now *Tom Mynter* what were best,
What's to be done in this fame hungry place?
Speake *Knipperdulling* lets haue thy aduice,
There's no prouision left of Rats and Mice.

Why





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Why, fire the Towne, as late I did my Forge,
(Quoth *Knipperdulling*) I do thinke it meete,
Least *Saxon* imitate English *Saint George*,
And trample vs like Dragons vnder feete:
Like *Troy*, let flame and smoake ascend the skyes,
Wee burne like *Phoenix*, that in fier dyes.

Or let vs on a fodaine issue out,
And rush vpon those rascals keepe vs in:
Most desperat in that wee go about,
As not respecting if wee lose or win:
Be as it will, wee haue but liues to spend,
A puffe of breath, and therewithall an end.

In this estate despayring of their liues,
John Leyden plots in his fantastique hed,
To send out of the Towne one of his Wiues
Vnto the *Duke*, to tell him shee is fled
From those accursed Rebels, to his grace,
To signifie the Citties weakest place.

Thou





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

Thou must (quoth hee) play *Iudiths* part for all,
And free vs from this fame *Afsirian* host:
Bring *Holofernes* head vnto the wall,
That thus against *Bethulia* doth host:
I had a Vision did appeare to mee,
Which signified thou should'ft our *Iudith* bee.

And by thy meanes deliuerance procure,
Sauing our liues, to thy immortall prayse:
Then holy woman, put this worke in vre,
Thou seest we die, if wee indure delays:
Thou hast rare beautie, on with rich attire,
And good successe incline to thy desire.

This filly Woman easily deluded,
Prepares her selfe vnto the enterprife:
Departs the Towne as *Leyden* had concluded,
Vnto the *Duke*, attyred in disguise,
As if shee had by secret made escape,
Taking on her an Hipocrites true shape.

F.

Deliuers





THE LIFE AND DEATH

Deliuers all the cunning she was taught,
To gaine her credit, and to free suspect.
The *Duke* misdoubts her practize to be nought,
And by examination findes direct
The plot, and all the drift why shee was sent,
And thus to worke with this false *Iudith* went.

A Scaffold was erected in the sight
Of all the Rebels, that they might perceiue
Their Gentlewoman playd not *Iudith* right:
Because her head behind her she did leaue:
" For Treason neuer is so well contriu'd,
" But still the plotter is the shortest liu'd.

Then did the *Duke* assault them very strong,
Who being weake, vnable to resist,
Tir'd out with Famine they endured long,
And did subdue them euen as he list:
Such leane *Anotamies* they seemed all,
Like those dry bones in the Chirurgeons hall.

And





OF IOHN LEYDEN.

And heere ends *LEYDENS* kingdome and his raigne,
His counterfayted tytle's out of date,
Hee is *John Leyden* Taylor now againe:
And those that were his Noble-men of late,
Are eu'en restored to their first degrec,
Smyth, Clarke, and Ioyner, arrant Knaues all three.

To their deferued deaths they are appoynted,
For all their villanies, and extreame wrongs:
Drawne through the Cittie streets, and then disioynted,
Their flesh torne from the bones with fiery tongs:
And as their liues did to all mischeife tend,
So did the desp'rat vnrepentant end.

Being dead, there were three Iron Cages made
For strength and substaunce to endure and last,
And into them their bodyes were conueyd,
And on the Citties highest Steeple plaft,
Leyden hung highest, to expresse his pride,
Mynter, and *Knipperdulling*, on each side.

F 2.

The



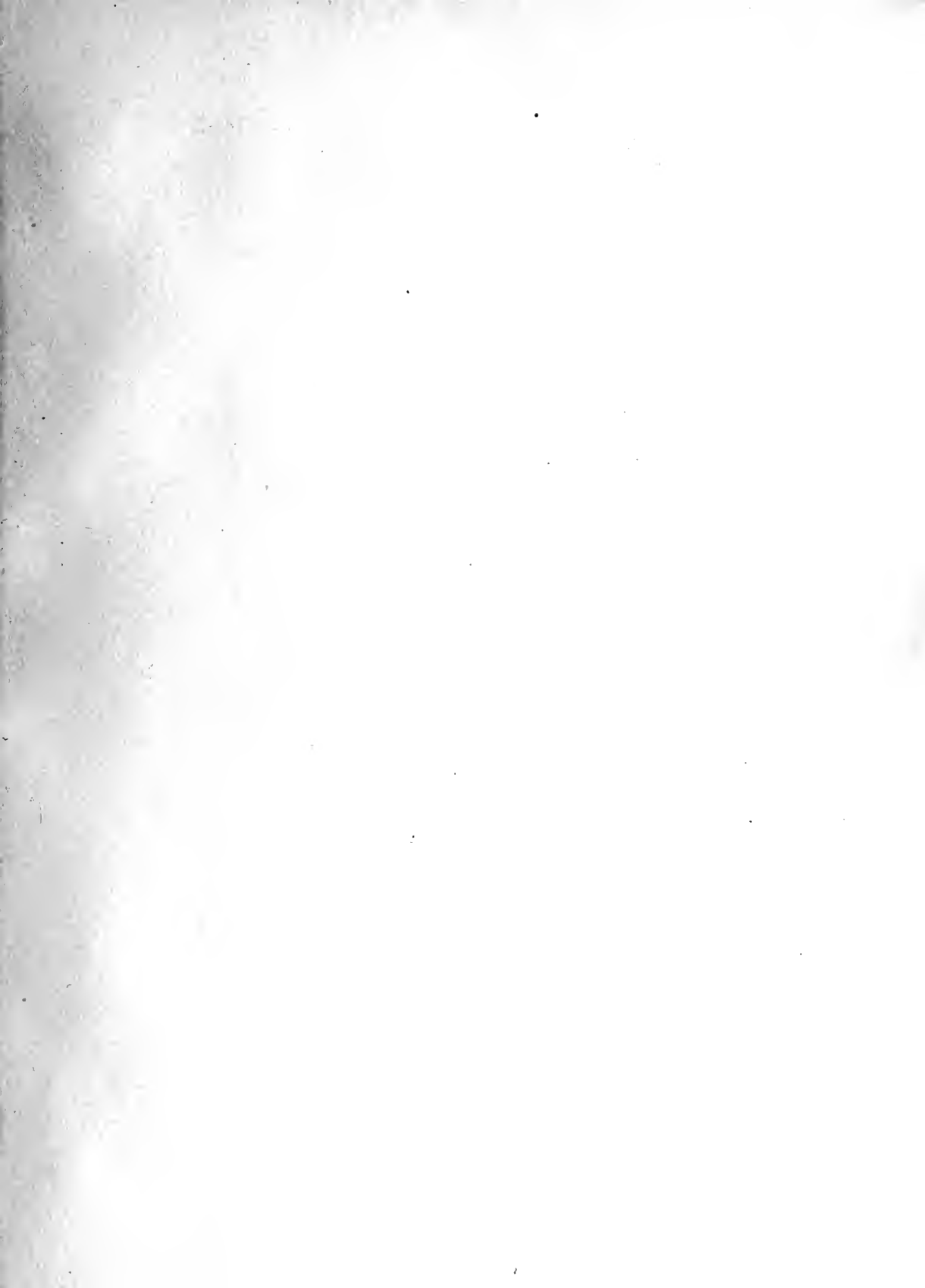


THE LIFE AND DEATH

The like reward, be like offenders due.
Let Traytors ends be violent, and euill:
And as these past, so all that shall ensue,
Let them receiue their wages from the Deuill:
Hee sets a worke, and stirres them to aspire,
And is to pay them vengeaunce for their hire.

FINIS.





M203098

929
R852
-hel
Case B*

THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

